

to crawl approximately 200-300 yards and drop a bangalore torpedo by hand down the vent pipe. The concussion would kill everyone inside the bunker. His mission was successfully accomplished and he managed to make it back safely to our forces.

As we advanced to the Roer River we had to spend some time there while the Army Corp of Engineers managed to get a bridge built across this big wide river capable of moving army vehicles and equipment across it. We then crossed the river at night under heavy artillery fire making it safely to the other side—once again greatly blessed to still be alive.

As we advanced towards the industrialized Roer River Valley we were involved in the most bitter fighting yet encountered by the 104th Division and to add to it we got bombed unmercifully by our own Air Force. It happened that there were two cities by the same name and by mistake they bombed the one where the Americans were, not the city where the German enemy was.

There were certainly a lot of American G.I. fists being disgustedly shook at our Air Force. That was one time we felt like killing our own Air Force when they almost killed us.

The American Armed Forces were trying to gain control of the industrialized sections along the Roer River Valley.

While advancing towards Cologne after leaving the Roer River Valley we were pinned down in the bottom of a bomb crater in the pitch black of night by heavy mortar attack and machine gunfire. After some time I discovered our unit had moved forward and about six of us were left not knowing which way to go. We were still under heavy fire as I led out not knowing which way to go, but for some unknown reason, other than God's help, I led the others directly to our Headquarters Battery Unit.

For this act of heroism "for meritorious service beyond the line of duty" I was given the Bronze Star award. Actually the medal should have been awarded to my Father in Heaven, not me.

Even after fifty years from this incident I don't like to talk about it because I cringe and weep from the memory of this incident.

Our forces advanced towards the city of Cologne on the Rhine River. Much of it had been shelled and bombed by the American Forces (to move the Germans out) but they were still empathetic enough that they saved the beautiful Cologne Cathedral which is a famous and beautiful noted structure.

After the enemy was completely driven out of the city I did get to see the inside of the Cathedral. We spent about three days at Cologne, being about three blocks away from the Cathedral where we could adjust artillery fire if need be.

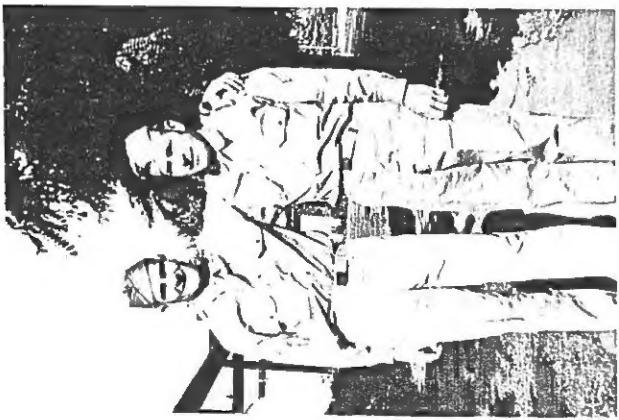
Another building that we earlier had sought shelter in had dead American soldiers stacked up like cord wood to the side of it from the earlier fighting that had gone on there.

Before we left Cologne while at the place where we stayed I had my first bath in about a month's time made possible by a laundry boiler that we had "liberated". About nine of us drew straws to see what order we would bathe in the same precious water that we were able to barely get enough to fill the tub. We had to carry the water by bucket and risked sniper fire that was still going on as we would grab a bucket full and run before getting hit. What we wouldn't do for a bath—but oh how good it felt even by being number five down the list!

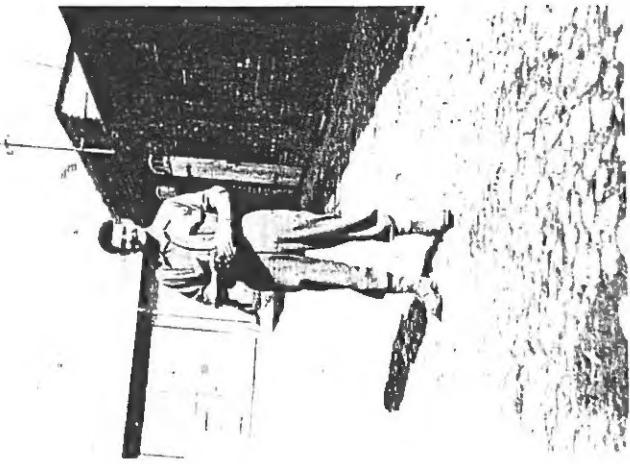
That was tough but it was still not as hard as the pioneer saints had with their conditions in their exodus to the West.

The maneuvers by the American Forces known as the "Battle of the Bulge" came about when the German enemy forces moved in and made a spearhead behind the front lines of the American troops. Many American lives were lost as the Germans inflicted much damage to the Allied forces and equipment in their last-ditch battle to stave off the advancing Allied forces. Once more I am still alive!

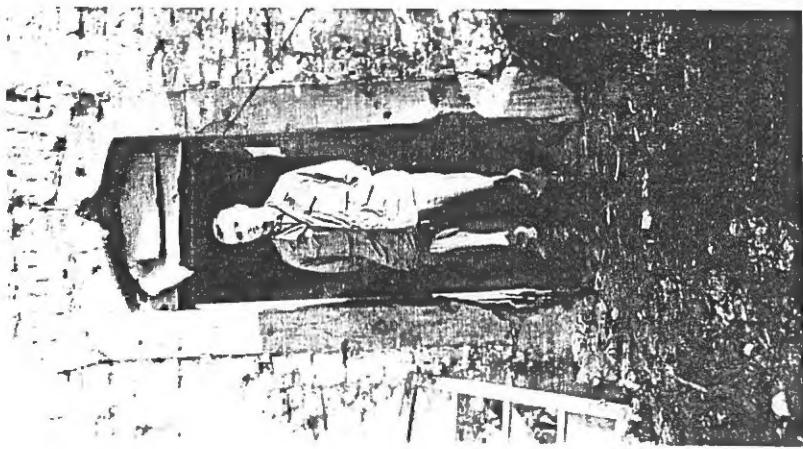
Our 104th Division was called in to help "mop up" from this extended fierce bloody battle. "Mop-up" means to clear out the enemy left behind that could still cause resistance and casualties. Part of that "mop-up" operation included taking five German Generals as POWs who were in an old castle surrounded by a moat. They all walked out with their hands up and surrendered without incident.



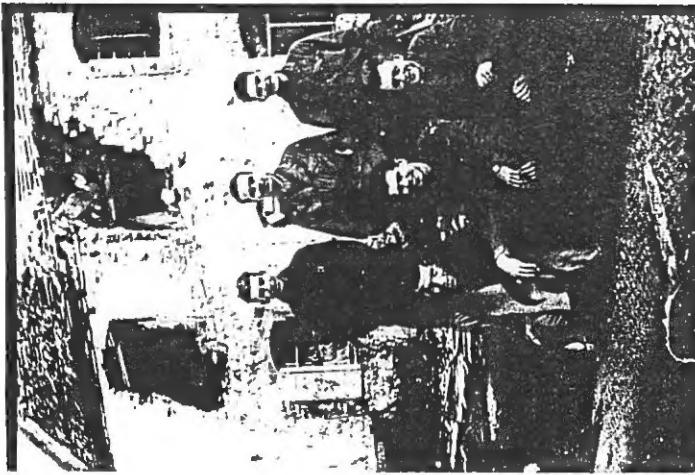
Corvallis, Ore. - With a good friend,
Jesse Johnson, from Dayson, Utah,
later killed in action in Germany.



I had just finished cleaning a small
deer in Germany. It was tough meat.



Capt. Al Hatch in the doorway of house in
Duren, Germany on Christmas Day, 1944.



The house we spent Christmas in.
Back L to R: Cpl. Goldstein, Capt. Shappes,
Sgt. John M. Moulton
Front: Cpl. McCulcheon, Cpl. Keith Kolb,
T/Sgt. J. D. Allen. (Capt. Hatch took picture)



Sgt. John M. in Germany.



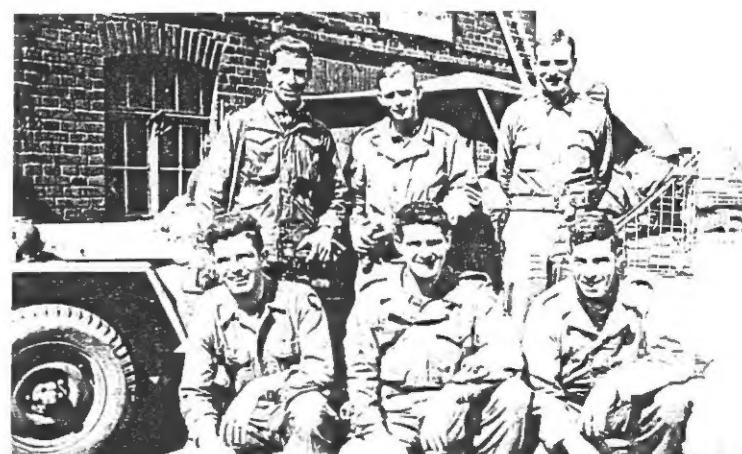
U. S. 105 Howitzer gun position in Germany.



Winter in Germany - Sgt. Moulton loaded down with military gear.

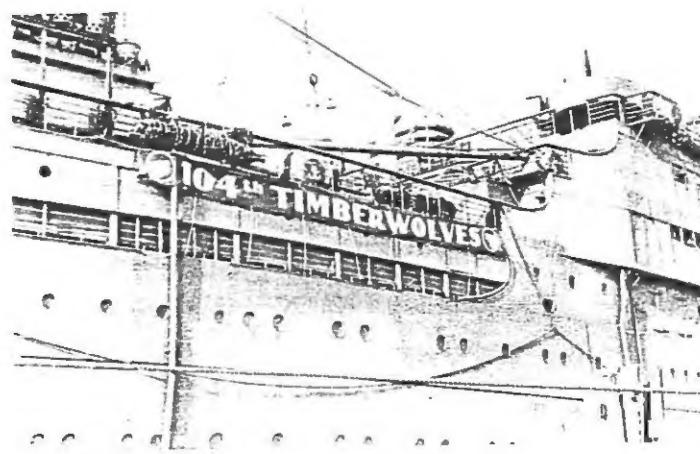
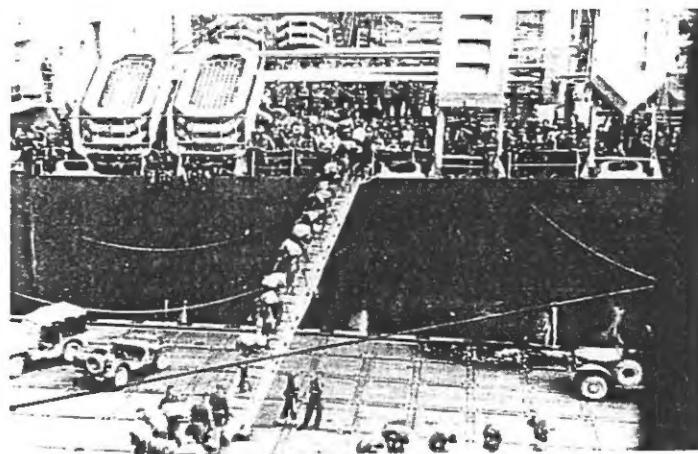
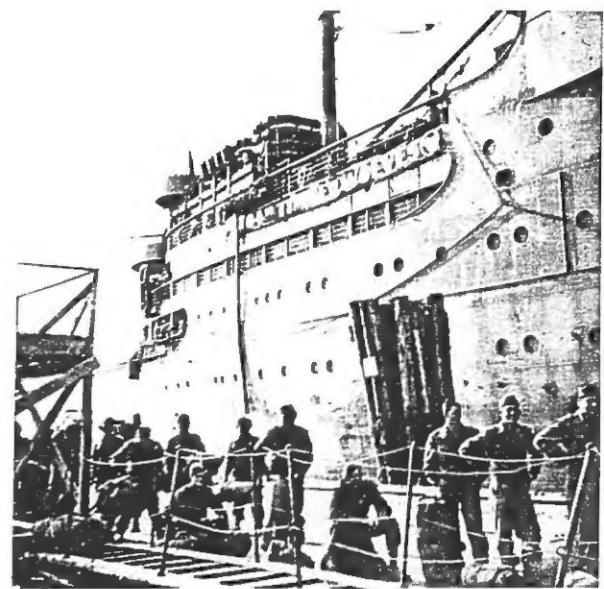
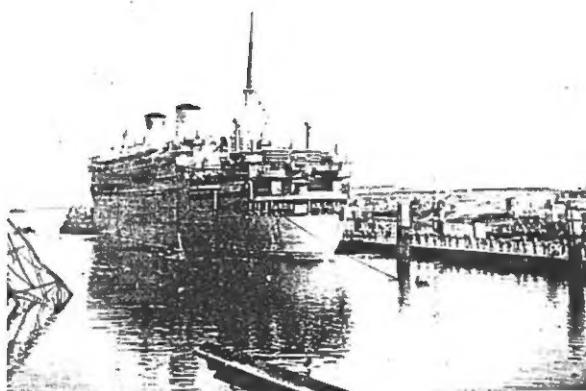


S/Sgt. Clark with me in a captured enemy gun position in Germany.



Back L. to R., Goldstein, Allen, Hatch
Front: Kolb, Moulton, McCutcheon.

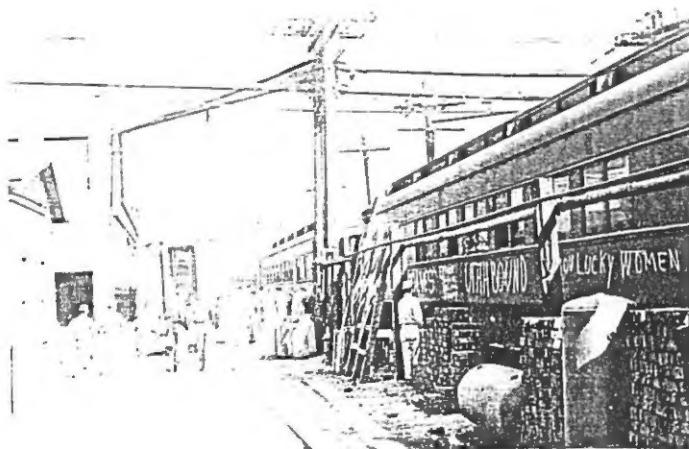
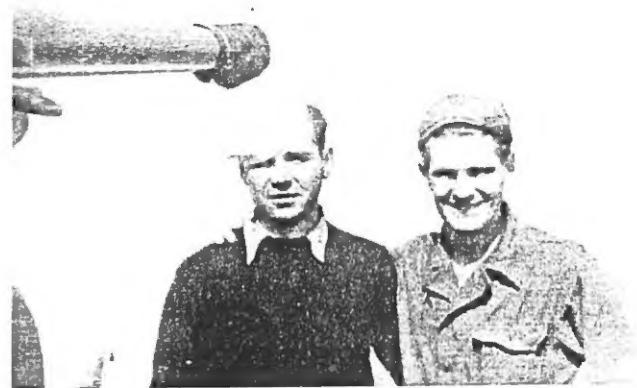
S. S. MONTERREY, a German World War I troop ship that the Timberwolf Division sailed on to come back to the United States after World War II was over in Europe.



LeHarve, France, the city the Germans destroyed before U. S. troops arrived. Also the city where we boarded the troop ship to sail back to America the latter part of June 1945.



Met my relative, Ezra Van Wagoner, serving in the Navy on the ship that brought us back to the U. S.



UTAH BOUND, YOU LUCKY WOMEN!

A Negro boy in Nebraska drawing the picture. The troop train that brought us back across U. S. from New Jersey to San Luis Obispo, Cal.



Alfred Short



Honorable Discharge

This is to certify that

JOHN L MULLEN 39 903 944 Sergeant

385th Field Artillery Battalion

Army of the United States

is hereby Honorably Discharged from the military service of the United States of America.

This certificate is awarded as a testimonial of Honest and Faithful Service to this country.

Given at SEPARATION CENTER
Fort MacArthur California

Date November 1945

Harold B. Stewart
HAROLD B STEWART
Major Infantry

Alfred Sharp



Honorable Discharge

This is to certify that

JOHN W MOULTON 39 903 944 Sergeant

365th Field Artillery Battalion

Army of the United States

is hereby Honorably Discharged from the military service of the United States of America.

This certificate is awarded as a testimonial of Honest and Faithful Service to this country.

Given at SEPARATION CENTER
Fort MacArthur California

Date 8 November 1945

Harold B Stewart

HAROLD B STEWART
Major Infantry

ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION
HONORABLE DISCHARGE

1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL Houlton John L.			2. ARMY SERIAL NO. 39 903 944	3. GRADE Sgt	4. ARM OR SERVICE FA	5. COMPONENT AUS	
6. ORGANIZATION 305th FA Bn			7. DATE OF SEPARATION 8 Nov 45	8. PLACE OF SEPARATION Sep Cen Ft MacArthur Calif			
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES Box 236 Heber City Utah			Wasatch Co	10. DATE OF BIRTH 2 Apr 21	11. PLACE OF BIRTH Heber City Utah		
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT See 9				13. COLOR EYES Brown	14. COLOR HAIR Brown	15. HEIGHT 5' 6"	16. WEIGHT 149 LBS.
18. RACE WHITE X NEGRO OTHER(specific) X			19. MARITAL STATUS SINGLE X MARRIED OTHER (specific)	20. U.S. CITIZEN YES X NO	21. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO. Welder Electric Arc 4-85.020		

MILITARY HISTORY

22. DATE OF INDUCTION 3 Dec 42	23. DATE OF ENLISTMENT 10 Dec 42	24. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE 10 Dec 42	25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE Ft Douglas Utah
SELECTIVE SERVICE DATA X NO	26. REGISTERED 27. LOCAL S.S. BOARD NO. 21	28. COUNTY AND STATE Wasatch Utah	29. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE Heber City Utah
30. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO. Scout 761		31. MILITARY QUALIFICATION AND DATE (i.e., infantry, aviation and marksmanship badges, etc.) None	

32. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS

Northern France Rhineland Central Europe

33. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS

American Campaign Medal European African Middle Eastern Campaign Medal
Good Conduct Medal Bronze Star GO 29 Hq 104th Inf Div Victory Medal

34. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION

None

35. LATEST IMMUNIZATION DATES SMALLPOX Feb 44 TYPHOID Jan 45 TETANUS Jan 45	36. SERVICE OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U. S. AND RETURN DATE OF DEPARTURE 27 Aug 44 DESTINATION European Theater DATE OF ARRIVAL 7 Sep 44	
37. TOTAL LENGTH OF SERVICE CONTINENTAL SERVICE YEARS 2 MONTHS 1 DAYS 0 FOREIGN SERVICE YEARS 0 MONTHS 10 DAYS 6	38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD Sgt	39. 26 Jun 45 United States 2 Jul 45

39. PRIOR SERVICE

None

40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION AR 615-365 15 Dec 44	41. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED None	42. EDUCATION (Years) 6 4 0
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PAY DATA

43. LONGEVITY FOR PAY PURPOSES YEARS 2 MONTHS 11 DAYS 6	44. MUSTERING OUT PAY TOTAL \$ 300 THIS PAYMENT \$ 100	45. SOLDIER DEPOSITS None	46. TRAVEL PAY \$ 39.40	47. TOTAL AMOUNT, NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER \$ 167.40 F MURRAY Maj FD
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IMPORTANT IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE, OR WITHIN THIRTY-ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS SUBDIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.								
48. KIND OF INSURANCE Nat. Serv. X U.S. Govt. None	49. HOW PAID Allotment X Direct to V. A.	50. Effective Date of Allotment Discontinuance 30 Nov 45	51. Date of Next Premium Due (One month after 50) 31 Dec 45	52. PREMIUM DUE EACH MONTH \$ 6.60	53. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO Continue X Continue Only Discontinue S			

54. RIGHT THUMB PRINT	55. REMARKS (This space for completion of above items or entry of other items specified in W. D. Directives) ASIA Scov. (2 Sep 45)-63 Lapel Button Issued Inactive Service ERC 3 Dec 42 to 9 Dec 42
56. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED John L. Houlton	57. PERSONNEL OFFICER (Type name, grade and organization - signature) R. J. Lane 1st Lt AUS R. J. Lane

After the Battle of the Bulge "mop-up" the 104th Division worked in conjunction with the 3rd Armored Division and the 1st Infantry Division in the drive to Daderborn and encirclement of the Ruhr Valley. After stiff enemy resistance was suppressed the final drive to the Mulde River with the capture of Halle by the 414th Infantry, the capture of Delitzsch by the 413th Infantry and finally the seizure of Bitterfeld by the 415th Infantry in a series of vigorous day and night attacks culminated our combat operations during World War II on April 26, 1945. The continuing unrelenting pressure of the Timberwolf Division during this last drive resulted in an early contact being established with the Russians.

After this we moved across Germany comparatively rapidly to Leipzig where we met up with the civilian Russians who had been used as slave laborers in Germany and were trying to get back to their homes. I was in one of the lead jeeps to meet up with them and was empathetic with their plight as they pushed wheelbarrows or had packs on their backs, any way to get back to their homes with their meager belongings after being freed from the German rule after the Germans had been suppressed of their greedy endeavors.

The war was over by this time and our troops started moving back by military vehicles to LeHarve, France where we boarded the USS Monterrey to sail back to America. Both this ship and the one we went over on were old German World War I "liberated" troop ships so we were lucky to make it back to America.

There are many more experiences too numerous to write about, but this is a brief story of my military experiences.

It's hard to describe my feelings as we arrived back to the shores of the United States, saw the Statue of Liberty and docked on American soil again in New Jersey in July 1945.

We were sent by train to San Luis Obispo, California, then I came back home to Heber on furlough for two weeks. I returned back to the base in California and in August we found out we wouldn't have to go on to the Pacific Theater of War like we had been told because America dropped the atomic bomb on Japan on Aug. 8, 1945 and they immediately surrendered. That was a big relief for those of us coming home weary from the European Theater of War.

In October I was given another furlough back home and this was when I met Barbara McDonald when Derial who had arrived home on furlough also and I double-dated, he with Barbara and I with Betty Duke (North).

I knew this night that Derial's date was the girl of my dreams as we danced together at the Mountain Spa Saturday night dance.

When Derial and I arrived home I asked him if he really liked Barbara and he said, "Oh she's a good friend and a nice girl." So I said, "Would you care if I dated her?" He replied, "Heavens no, there are plenty of girls, I'll get another one."

The next Saturday night, Oct. 13, 1945, I was with Barbara. I had called her in Provo after her BYU classes on Wednesday and made the date. I had several more dates with her before my furlough was over and I knew I wanted to marry her by the time I had to return to California.

I was released from the military service on Nov. 8, 1945 at Fort MacArthur at Camp San Luis Obispo and came back home to settle into civilian life. I enrolled again at the Utah Trade Tech School in Provo taking classes in welding, refrigeration and electricity receiving graduation certificates in all these courses.

I started dating Barbara again on the first weekend I was home and she was home from the "T". In fact I stopped in Provo on my way home to see her at her sister's apartment where she was living and made the date then for the weekend.

The spring of 1946 when I graduated from Trade Tech I was hired at Geneva Steel at the open hearth furnaces. In order to work into a good job one had to prove himself on the work gangs before moving into something better. Walking the plank across those hot open hearth furnaces was not a thrill to me nor very desirable. There were days I wanted to quit but I was too dedicated to do my job well with hopes of the better job.

I continued to date Barbara all winter and we got engaged on May 3, 1946 just before she finished her year at BYU.



Mrs. Minnie McDonald
requests the pleasure of your company at the
wedding reception of her daughter

Barbara

and

Melvin Mouhon

son of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Mouhon

Friday, September twenty-seventh, nineteen hundred forty six
Heber Social Hall at 9 p. m.

Married in
Salt Lake Temple
September 10th, 1940



This, Certifies that,

JOHN MELVIN MOULTON

of HEBER

in the State of UTAH

and BARBARA MC DONALD

of HEBER

in the State of UTAH

were by me joined together in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony, according to the
Commandments of God and the Laws of the State of Utah, at the Temple, Salt Lake City, in said
County on the 16th day of SEPTEMBER in the year of Our Lord One Thousand
Nine Hundred and FORTY-SIX

In the presence of

Earl W. Vandy - Witness

Albert E. Lockett - Witness

License issued by the Clerk of WASATCH

Robert C. Purdon

An Elder of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

County, 9 SEPTEMBER 1946

It wasn't too hard to convince Barbara to marry me instead of going on to college. Just before we were to be married in September I made the decision to go to work for Dikes Peak Garage in Heber City as a mechanic thinking I would never get a job change at Geneva.

We were married on Sept. 16, 1946 by Bro. Robert Burton in the Salt Lake Temple honeymooning afterwards at Zion Nat'l. Park, Bryce Canyon, the Grand Canyon and Cedar Breaks. Dad loaned us his 1943 Chevrolet car to go in. I shall never forget the beautiful autumn colors up over the mountains to Navajo Lake and Cedar Breaks.

Upon returning after a week's honeymoon and returning to my job to finish up the last two weeks at Geneva I was informed I had a transfer into the Power House, but had already told Dikes Peak Garage I would come to work there. So I made the change as soon as the notification time period had expired.

I had bought a building lot from Moroni and Leah Casper for \$300.00 at 127 East 300 North in Heber City several months before our marriage and had started building a double garage size house at the back corner of the lot. We had in mind that when we could afford to build a house on the front of the lot we would turn that into a garage.

But the little house wasn't finished when we were married so we lived with Barbara's mother in Daniel for six weeks until the cesspool could be dug and the house finished enough to move in. We were able to move about the first of November and it was a beautiful experience to carry my bride of six weeks across the threshold and to set up housekeeping by ourselves.

We were two happy lovebirds in the little house with four rooms: a living room, bedroom, kitchen with built-in cupboards built by Barbara's brother, Clifford McDonald, a bathroom with a big walk-in closet in one end of it and a place to go up to the attic for storage space.

We had two coal-wood burning stoves, a heater in the living room and a cook stove, a bedroom set and sparse furnishings in the rest of the house.

We couldn't afford floor coverings for the living room or bathroom, but did install cheap linoleum for the kitchen and bedroom and started saving a small amount each month for a living room carpet.

We were as happy as "two bugs in a rug" in our little house because it was our own and we weren't slaves to monthly house payments and interest. Our total investment was about \$1,500.00 for the lot and house with lots of our labor and donated labor by my Dad and Moroni Casper.

We were excited to find out we were going to have a baby because we had both come from fairly large families and had expressed to each other in our dating times we would like about six of our own. But tragedy almost struck down that dream on Lincoln's birthday in Feb. of 1947 when Barbara suffered ruptured appendix and had to have an appendectomy. The doctors and nurses didn't expect to save her nor the baby but we were surely blessed that they both pulled through and on June 3, 1947 a little earlier than expected Michael J. was born into our family weighing in at 7 lbs. 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ ozs. I was so proud and happy. He was so precious and we found out immediately what others had told us that a baby brings their love with them and a home becomes a complete home.

Two months after Michael was born Barbara was back in major surgery again. We were filled with anxiety and worry until we found out what the problem was and she pulled through again.

We never doubted that we would be able to have another baby but other people were doubting by the time the doctor gave his okay for us to have another child.

We felt we couldn't have been blessed more for a second time when on March 7, 1951 a beautiful little girl with lots of black hair weighing 7 lbs. 12 ozs. was born. Barbara cried with joy when I told her "We have a beautiful little black-headed girl, let's name her Marilyn."

We were so supremely happy with a son and a daughter and thought we would be blessed with more children but due to unknown reasons beyond the knowledge of several doctors and ourselves we were never able to have more. So we took Leah's advice, "Just enjoy the two you have been blessed and lucky to get and quit fretting about it!"

After working for Pikes Peak Garage for about a year my friend Roland Howe and I decided to venture into business together in 1947 & rented a building from Mark Fortie at 450 West 100 South for \$20.00 a month. We started out by doing welding and machine work, manufacturing truck beds & horse trailers and doing all kinds of machinery repairs. Unable to afford an arc welder and blacksmith forge I had made my own in trade tech school so we had these to start out with towards necessary equipment.

After about one year he decided to go to work at Hill Field for better money and I bought him out for \$1,200.00 after dividing the equipment. I had to borrow \$400.00 from my sister Margie to help make up the payment.

After this experience I decided the only partnership I wanted was my marriage partnership so I carried on alone with the business.

Shortly after I took on the Massey-Harris line of machinery & equipment. That launched my machinery business and in 1950 I took the Ford Tractor franchise and dropped the Massey-Harris line.

My business was long hours of work selling what I could in the daytime and doing repair work well into late hours at night many times, but with a gradual slow process of building it up.

After two to three years in the old cold rented building (shown at right) I was able to buy a little ground from Jesse Nelson on the Midway Lane at 675 W.100 So., buy an old service station from Lowe Ashton and had it moved from Main Street to our property. We added on another addition for a welding & blacksmith shop. About two years later another addition for a show room, an office, parts room and sales counter was added.

Barbara did the bookkeeping at home while taking care of the children and when I had extra work and could afford a hired man I would hire someone, but only when I was sure I could pay him.

If we borrowed money it was only in small amounts that we could see ourselves able to pay it back in a short time.

As our business grew we added other lines of products to sell and I put Michael to work helping me when he was about ten years old. I hired enough employees to keep up with the work. In Feb. 1963 we bought an old home at 300 North Main Street, had renters in it for several years then tore it down to enable us to build a small convenience store & gas station to lease to Caribou Oil Co. for a Maverik store & station. Several months later we started our new building on the same property for our new store and finally in 1976 moved our sales business up to Main Street, keeping the major repair business in the old location.

Through the years as our children were growing up even though we were busy with the business, moreso in the summer months, we still managed to take Michael & Marilyn on a short summer trip to such places as Bear Lake, Disneyland, the Northwest & Victoria, Canada, southern Utah, Glen Canyon & Hoover Dams, Yellowstone, Denver & Arches Nat'l. Monument. Always when we went to Bear Lake each summer we would have friends along for each of them.

We lived in our little garage house for nine years until we "bulged at the seams" and completed our nice new brick one out in front to move into it just before Christmas of 1955 after 18 months of construction, doing quite a bit of the work ourselves from 9:00 P.M. to 1:00 A.M.



After working for Dikes Deak Garage for about a year my friend Roland Howe and I decided to venture into business together in 1947 & rented a building from Mark Fortie at 450 West 100 South for \$20.00 a month. We started out by doing welding and machine work, manufacturing truck beds & horse trailers and doing all kinds of machinery repairs. Unable to afford an arc welder and blacksmith forge I had made my own in trade tech school so we had these to start out with towards necessary equipment.

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After working for Dikes Deak Garage for about a year my friend Roland Howe and I decided to venture into business together in 1947 & rented a building from Mark Fortie at 450 West 100 South for \$20.00 a month. We started out by doing welding and machine work, manufacturing truck beds & horse trailers and doing all kinds of machinery repairs. Unable to afford an arc welder and blacksmith forge I had made my own in trade tech school so we had these to start out with towards necessary equipment.

After about one year he decided to go to work at Hill Field for better money and I bought him out for \$1,200.00 after dividing the equipment. I had to borrow \$400.00 from my sister Margie to help make up the payment.

After this experience I decided the only partnership I wanted was my marriage partnership so I carried on alone with the business.

Shortly after I took on the Massey-Harris line of machinery & equipment. That launched my machinery business and in 1950 I took the Ford Tractor franchise and dropped the Massey-Harris line.

My business was long hours of work selling what I could in the daytime and doing repair work well into late hours at night many times, but with a gradual slow process of building it up.

After two to three years in the old rented building (shown at right) I was able to buy a little ground from Jesse Newell on the Midway Lane at 675 W.100 So., buying an old service station from Lowe Ashton and I had it moved from Main Street to our property. We added on another addition for a welding & blacksmith shop. About two years later another addition for a show room, an office, parts room and sales counter was added.

Barbara did the bookkeeping at home while taking care of the children and when I had extra work and could afford a helper I would hire someone, but only when I was sure I could pay him.

We borrowed money it was only in small amounts that we could see ourselves able to pay back in a short time.

As our business grew we added other lines of products to sell and I put Michael to work helping me when he was about ten years old. I hired enough employees to keep up with the work. In Feb. 1963 we bought an old home at 300 North Main Street, had renters in it for several years then tore it down to enable us to build a small convenience store & gas station which we sold to Caribou Oil Co. for a Maverik store & station. Several months later we started our remodeling on the same property for our new store and finally in 1976 moved our sales counter up to Main Street, keeping the major repair business in the old location.

Throughout the years as our children were growing up even though we were busy with the business more so in the summer months, we still managed to take Michael & Marilyn on a short vacation trip up to such places as Bear Lake, Disneyland, the Northwest & Victoria, Canada, Arches Nat'l. Park, Glen Canyon & Hoover Dams, Yellowstone, Denver & Arches Nat'l. Monument. When we went to Bear Lake each summer we would have friends along for each of them.

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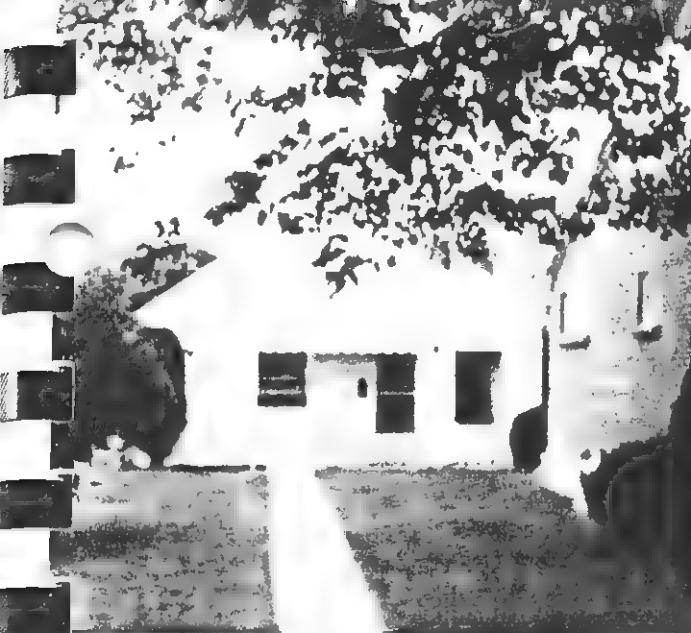
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Lived in little house for nine years until we moved in new one above in Dec., 1955.
Michael was 8½ yrs. and Marilyn was almost 5 yrs. when we moved in new house.

Michael worked with me in the business until his High School graduation in 1965, then off to college at BYU for one year, but coming home on weekends to work. He left for his mission in Oct., 1966, returning in Oct., 1968. He returned to college where he graduated in April, 1971 then came in the business full-time with me.

It's been a delightful experience and a choice relationship as father and son to work together and correlate so well with each other in our business ventures.

On June 19, 1969 he married Margaret Ann Winters of Afton, Wyoming in the Salt Lake Temple and she has always been such a support to him and us even though at times she did not enjoy his "workaholic" habits he acquired from his Dad.

We fully realized how fast time passes by when Marilyn graduated from H. S. in May 1969 then left her "home nest" to go off to college at BYU in late Aug. of that year.

She met Richard Hymas in Provo, dated him for almost two years and they were married in the Provo Temple on May 30, 1975. We were always grateful that she found such a fine worthy young man for marriage.

We have always felt so blessed to become grandparents to twelve beautiful grandchildren that we have loved and enjoyed so very much.

Michael & Ann are parents of Eric John, Paul Francis, Rebecca Ann, Michael Scott, Krisann, David E., Nathan Winters and Emily Ann Moulton.

Marilyn & Rick are parents of Jeffrey Richard, Ryan John, Jill and Brett Merrill Hymas.

We were so saddened when an accident took the life of little Emily Ann on June 4, 1985 at age 19 months.

Even though I have been very busy and worked long hard hours Barbara & I have taken some wonderful trips together--trips won through Ford Tractor Co. or Kubota Tractor Co. or on our own. We have traveled to Canada, Alaska, England & Europe in 1974, the Deep South, Eastern Canada & New England States, Church History tour to New York, Vermont, Illinois & Missouri, Mexico, England & 10 other countries in 1985 including France, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Austria, Liechtenstein, Switzerland, Italy, Monaco and Spain. The trip to Hawaii and the South Pacific to New Zealand, Australia and Tahiti in 1987 was breathtaking & wonderful. We have been in practically all fifty states.

The highlight of our trips for me was our trip to Israel and the Holy Land Tour in Feb., 1996. The whole trip was very humbling and I felt a great love and devotion to our Savior for the great sacrifice He made for all of us! To walk the paths that Jesus once walked is an experience never to be forgotten. My sweetheart and I have been blessed beyond words to express for the privilege provided to us to have this rewarding experience that we did.

Practically all these trips were taken after our children were married and on their own.

DARENTS
THEIR
WEDDING
RECEPY
1970



: Front - Collene, Mother, Dad, LaRae & Margie
Back - John Melvin & Derial Leo

MY PARENTS
ON THEIR
GOLDEN WEDDING
ANNIVERSARY
MAY 26, 1970



With their children: Front - Collene, Mother, Dad, LaRae & Margie
Back - John Melvin & Derial Leo



Certificate of Ordination

This Certifies That

*** JOHN MELVIN MOULTON ***

of the Heber Sixth Ward Wasatch Stake

was ordained an

High Priest

in

The Melchizedek Priesthood

in

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

By JAMES A. CULLIMORE an High Priest in said Church

(Priesthood office held)

on the 30th day of June 19 67.

Attest:

Elin A. Moulton
State Clerk

J. Harold Clegg
Stake President

LINE OF AUTHORITY

JAMES A. CULLIMORE was set apart as an Assistant to the Council of the Twelve, April 10, 1966, by David O. McKay.

JAMES A. CULLIMORE was ordained a High Priest October 23, 1960, by Mark E. Petersen.

MARK E. PETERSEN was ordained an Apostle April 20, 1944, by Heber J. Grant. HEBER J. GRANT was ordained an Apostle October 16, 1882, by George Q. Cannon. GEORGE Q. CANNON was ordained an Apostle August 26, 1860, by Brigham Young.

BRIGHAM YOUNG was ordained an Apostle February 14, 1835, under the hands of the Three Witnesses, Oliver Cowdery, David Whitmer and Martin Harris.

The THREE WITNESSES were called by revelation to choose the Twelve Apostles and on February 14, 1835, were "blessed by the laying on of the hands of the Presidency," Joseph Smith, Jr., Sidney Rigdon and Frederick G. Williams, to ordain the Twelve Apostles. (History of the Church, Vol. 2, pp. 187-188.)

JOSEPH SMITH, JR. and OLIVER COWDERY received the Melchizedek Priesthood in 1829 under the hands of Peter, James and John.

PETER, JAMES and JOHN were ordained Apostles by the Lord Jesus Christ (John 15:16.)

Certificate & Line of Authority for
High Priest Ordination.

Heber Sixth Ward Bishopric Installed June 25, 1967.
Front: L. to R. - John Melvin Moulton, 1st Coun., Bp.
Kenneth Lee, DeVerl Cutler, 2nd Coun.
Back: L. To R. - Oscar Jesperson, Glade Jorgenson,
Leonard Bacon, Clerks





MISSIONARY SERVICE

The Illinois Peoria Mission
September 29, 1994.

our son, Heber East Stake President
on March 28, 1993.

a picture for our missionary papers,
etc.

missionaries were in the stage shows
three times a week at the Historic
All the participants were in





MISSIONARY SERVICE

Called to serve in the Illinois Peoria Mission
March 29, 1993 to September 29, 1994.

Top: Set apart by our son, Heber East Stake President Michael J. Moulton, on March 28, 1993.

Center: Our mission picture for our missionary papers, the Director in Nauvoo, etc.

Bottom: All the missionaries were in the stage shows given for the visitors three times a week at the Historic Cultural Hall in Nauvoo. All the participants were in pioneer costume.



My church positions have included Ward Teacher, Councilor in Sunday School Superintendency, S. S. Teacher, Elders' Quorum Councilor, High Priest Group Assistant, Counselor in Bishopric, High Priest Group Leader, Home Teacher, Stake Extraction Program, Ward Family History Co-Director with Barbara, full-time missionary and Stake Missionary in Washington Stake, Washington, Utah.

The most enjoyable and rewarding of all was my full-time mission with my wife to Nauvoo & Carthage, Illinois from March 1993 to September 1994. It proved to be one of life's choicest experiences.

We served in Nauvoo for six months where I gave service at the historic sites in the Blacksmith & Wainwright Shops, Seventies Hall and the Dendleton Log Cabin School House. Our Director, Elder Arthur Eirey, transferred us to Carthage in Sept. 1993 where we served at the Historic Carthage Jail & Visitors Center until our release in Sept. 1994.

Carthage is such a spiritual historic site and a significant site of importance in the history of the church where the Prophet Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum lost their lives as martyrs because of the truths they would not deny of the everlasting gospel. It was such an opportunity to be there on June 27, 1994 at the sesquicentennial commemoration on the 150th anniversary of their deaths on June 27, 1844.

What a great experience it was to open the front gate at the jail and welcome in and shake the hand of the present day Prophet, Pres. Howard W. Hunter, (who had been President for only 3 weeks), Pres. Gordon B. Hinckley (Counselor), Apostle Russell M. Ballard and other dignitaries for the commemoration program.

The program was held on a warm summer evening on the lawn by the Visitors Center with the Jail and the statue of Joseph & Hyrum in full view. It was a testimony building experience and was attended by about 3500 people, many of whom were non-L.D.S. It proved to spawn much interest in the tri-state area of Illinois, Iowa & Missouri and an increase of non-L.D.S. visitors was noticed in both Nauvoo and Carthage.

After returning home we settled back into everyday living catching up on a lot of waiting repairs and small jobs. I never went back full time at the business but did help out on some of the repair jobs doing them in my shop at home.

September 1996 was a very eventful month as we became great-grandparents for the first time to Rebecca & Neil's tiny premature twin boys & to Eric & Michelle's baby boy.

September 16 marked the 50th anniversary of our marriage which we celebrated with our children & spouses, grandchildren & spouses of Eric, Paul & Rebecca, and our brothers and sisters with their mates. We missed our grandsons, Scott & Jeff, who are on missions and also Derial, Eugena & Vernon who have passed away.

In retrospect as I look back on my life it behooves me to wonder why I would do some things the way I did, like the opportunity I had offered to me to go to U.C.L.A. My cousin, Van Ness Pierson, who lived in Los Angeles offered to put me through college when I was in California but at the time I never had a desire to go. Now I wonder just how dumb a young guy like me could be. Then I take another look and realize that the way it is is the way it was supposed to be. I was supposed to meet my sweetheart Barbara and have two wonderful children. That probably wouldn't have been the case if I had stayed in California.

So I am grateful that my life has been so wonderful being shared with such a beautiful girl with such a sweet understanding personality. There isn't any way that my life could have been better and I have been truly blessed to say the least.



April - 1982 Barbara & John Melvin



FOUR GENERATIONS

Eric, almost 3 yrs., Paul, 1 year; Michael, the Father; John Melvin, the Grandfather; Dewey Moulton, the Great Grandfather.



1970 - Dewey Moulton, Uncle A. C. Moulton, Aunt Ethel M. Watson, Uncle Albert Moulton.

April 1982 Back: John M. & Barbara Front: Rick Hymas, Marilyn M. Hymas, Ann W. Moulton, Michael J. Moulton.



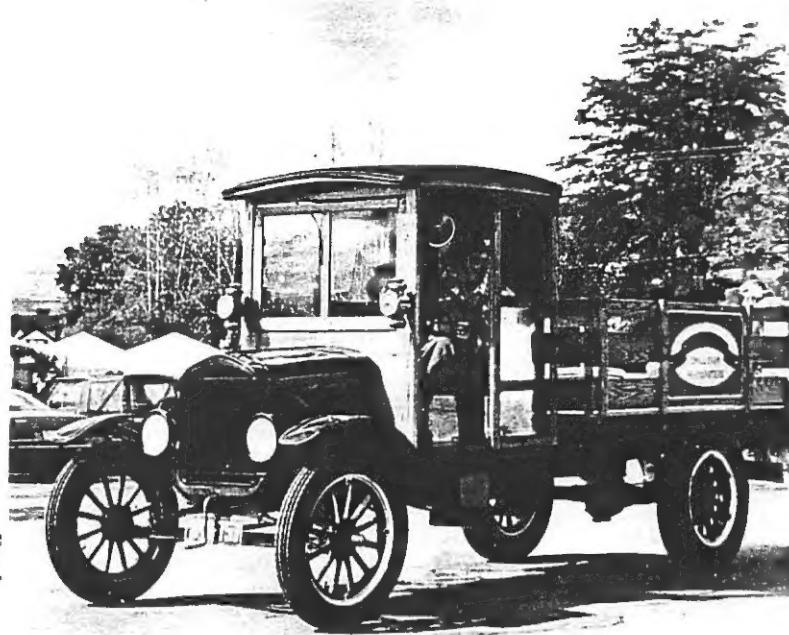
ONE OF MANY HOBBIES

I really enjoyed working on restoring
this antique 1923 Ford Ton Truck.

Top picture: Midway Swiss Days Parade
Sept. 1992

Middle: Wasatch County Fair Parade
Aug. 1990 - Driver, John M. with Barbara

Bottom: Fair Parade 1990 with the Parade
Grand Marshalls, Clyde & Ethel Broadbent.



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